MARVEL
2nd Aug. 86
NO72 30p

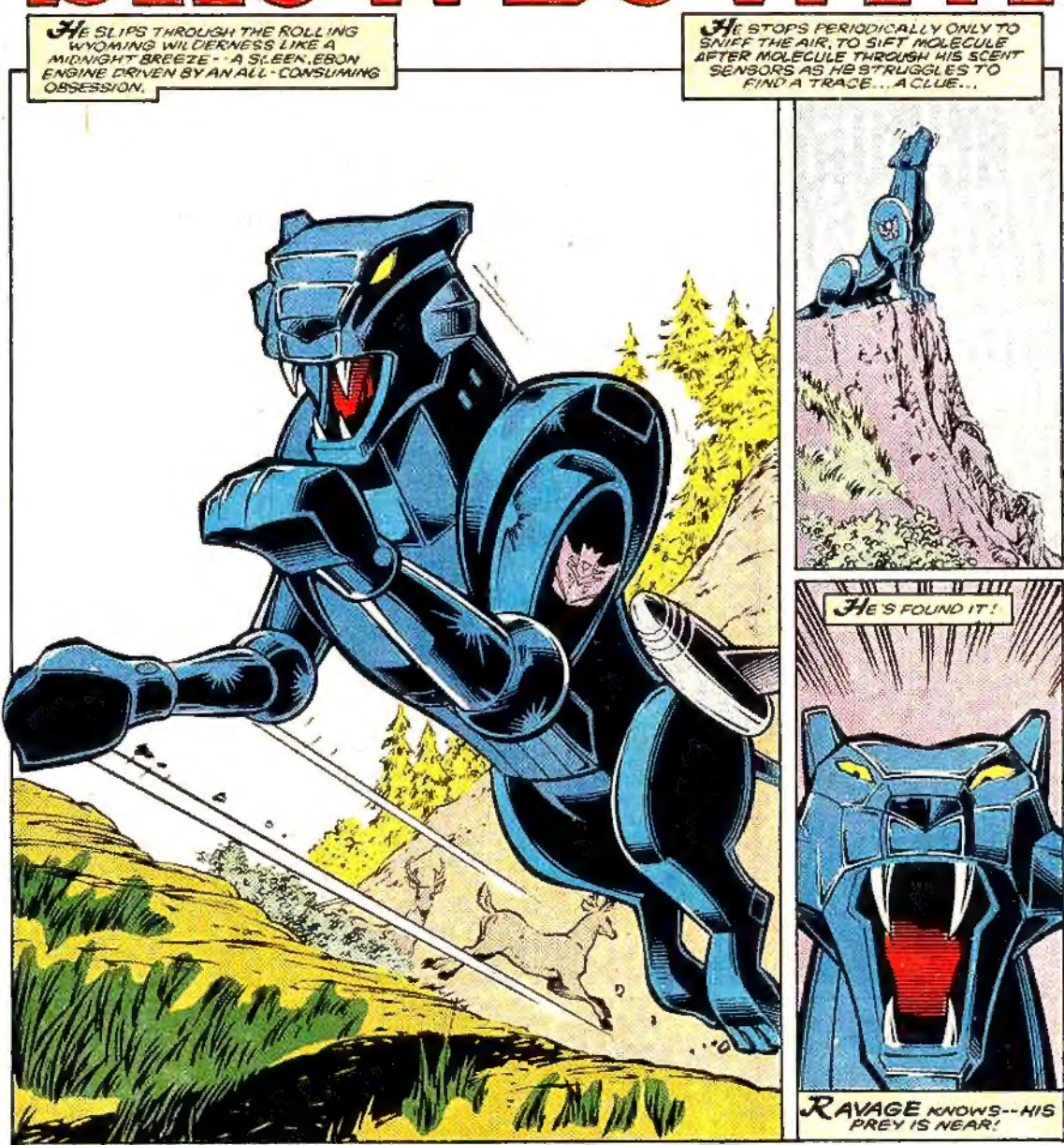
THE TRANSFORMERS™

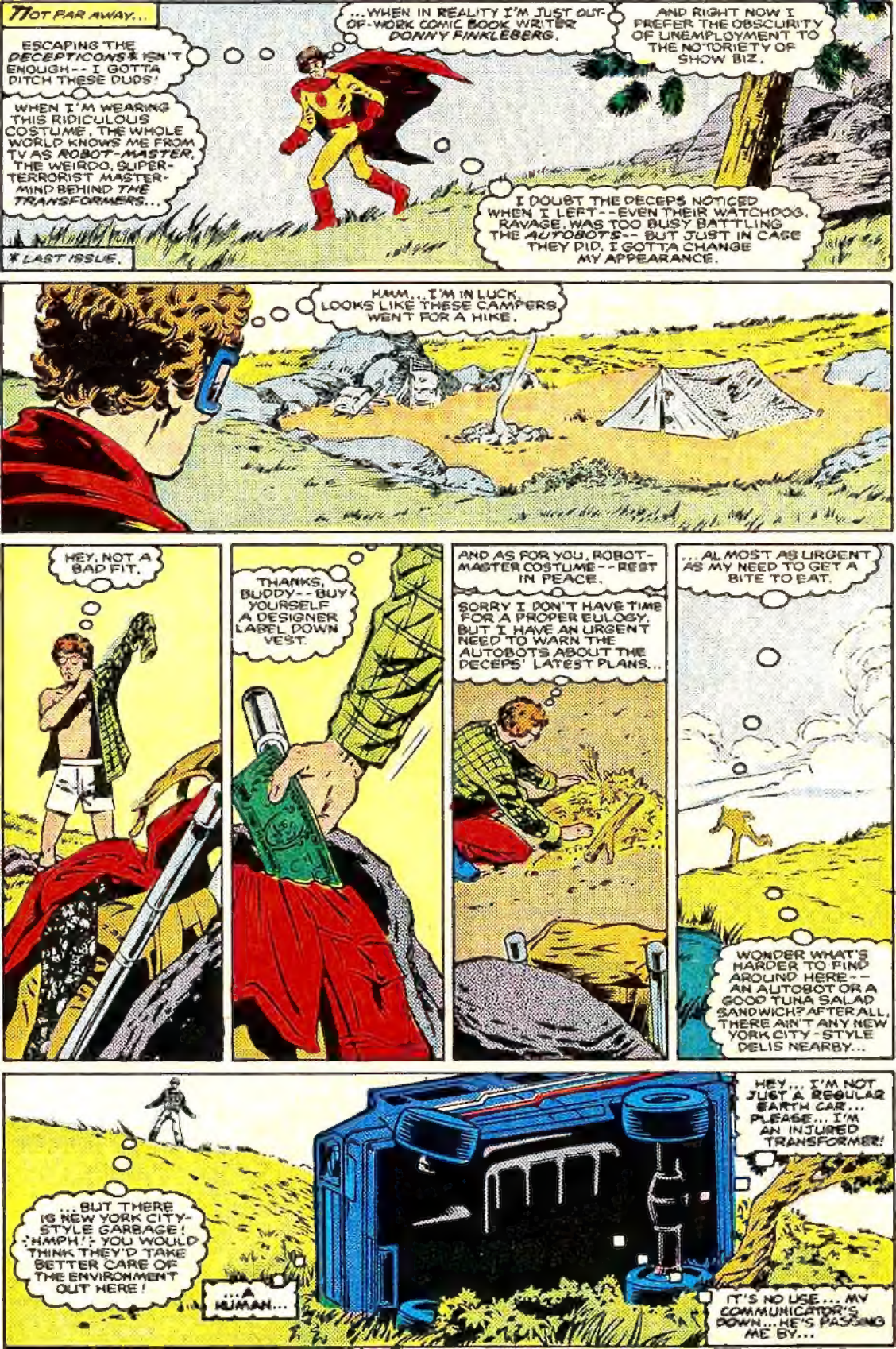
HEROIC AUTOBOT

ROBOT MASTERED..?

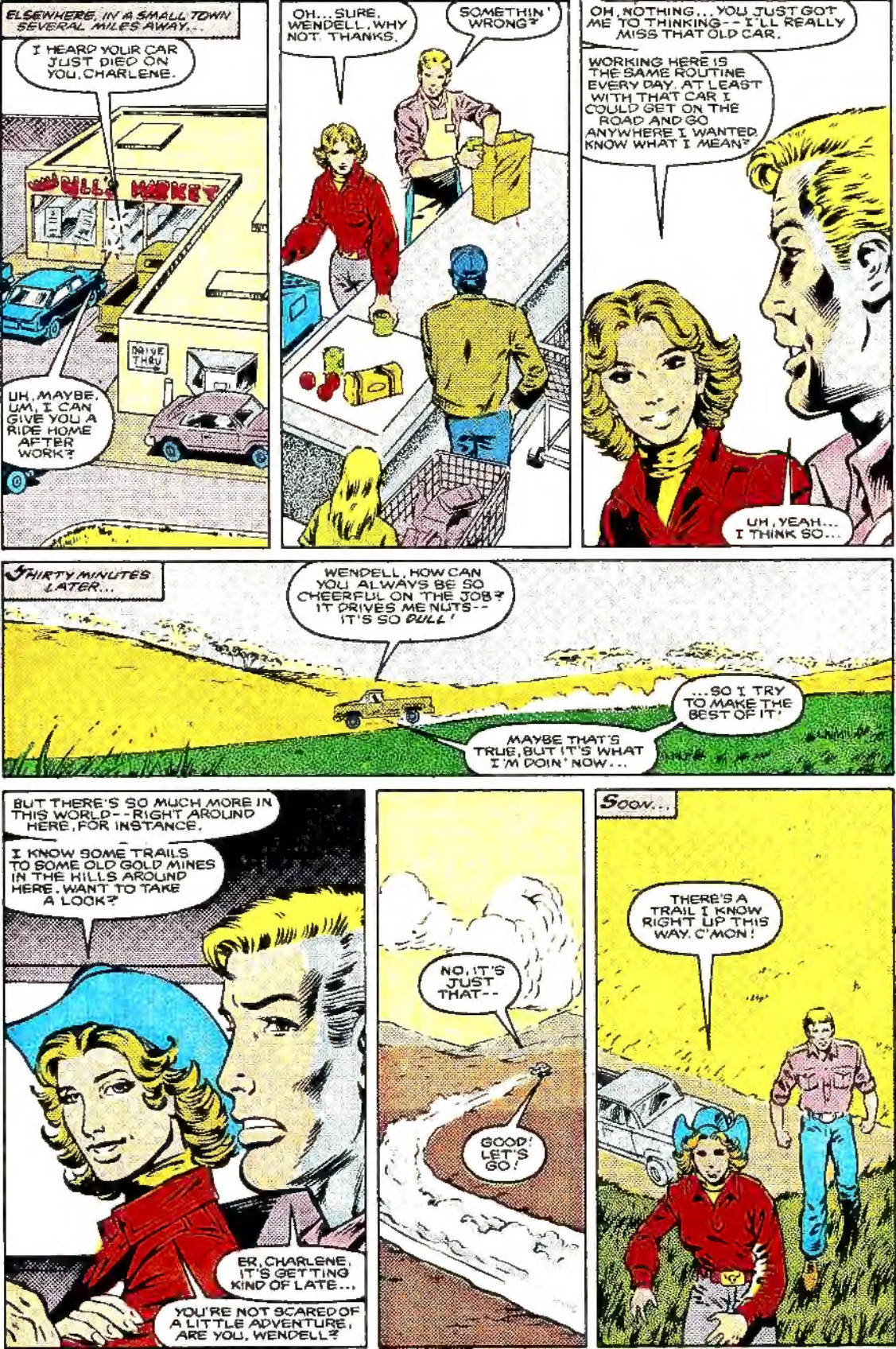
THE TRANSFORMERS

SHOWDOWN!

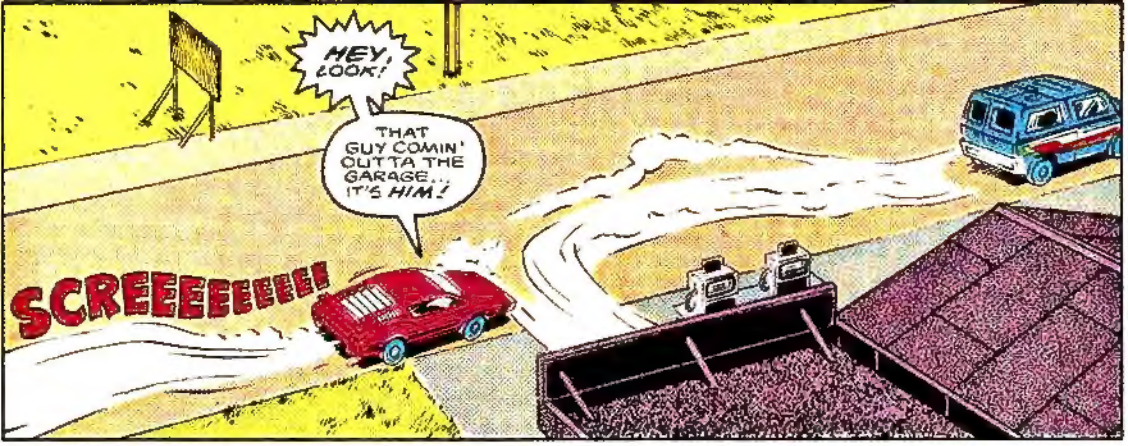

He slips through the rolling Wyoming wilderness like a midnight breeze - a sleek, ebon engine driven by an all-consuming obsession.
He stops periodically only to sniff the air, to sift molecule after molecule through his scent sensors as he struggles to find a trace... a clue...
He's found it!
Ravage knows--his prey is near!


NOT FAR AWAY...
ESCAPING THE DECEPTICONS* ISN'T ENOUGH -- I GOTTA DITCH THESE DUDS!
WHEN I'M WEARING THIS RIDICULOUS COSTUME, THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS ME FROM TV AS ROBOT-MASTER, THE WEIRDO, SUPER-TERRORIST MASTER-MIND BEHIND THE TRANSFORMERS...
...WHEN IN REALITY I'M JUST OUT-OF-WORK COMIC BOOK WRITER DONNY FINKLEBERG.
AND RIGHT NOW I PREFER THE OBSCURITY OF UNEMPLOYMENT TO THE NOTORIETY OF SHOW BIZ.
I DOUBT THE DECEPS NOTICED WHEN I LEFT -- EVEN THEIR WATCHDOG, RAVAGE, WAS TOO BUSY BATTLING THE AUTOBOTS -- BUT JUST IN CASE THEY DID, I GOTTA CHANGE MY APPEARANCE.
* LAST ISSUE.
HMM... I'M IN LUCK. LOOKS LIKE THESE CAMPERS WENT FOR A HIKE.
HEY, NOT A BAD FIT.
THANKS, BUDDY -- BUY YOURSELF A DESIGNER LABEL DOWN VEST.
AND AS FOR YOU, ROBOT-MASTER COSTUME -- REST IN PEACE.
SORRY I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR A PROPER EULOGY, BUT I HAVE AN URGENT NEED TO WARN THE AUTOBOTS ABOUT THE DECEPS' LATEST PLANS...
...ALMOST AS URGENT AS MY NEED TO GET A BITE TO EAT.
WONDER WHAT'S HARDER TO FIND AROUND HERE -- AN AUTOBOT OR A GOOD TUNA SALAD SANDWICH? AFTER ALL, THERE AIN'T ANY NEW YORK CITY-STYLE DELIS NEARBY...
...BUT THERE IS NEW YORK CITY-STYLE GARBAGE! HMPH! - YOU WOULD THINK THEY'D TAKE BETTER CARE OF THE ENVIRONMENT OUT HERE!
...A HUMAN...
HEY... I'M NOT JUST A REGULAR EARTH CAR... PLEASE... I'M AN INJURED TRANSFORMER!
IT'S NO USE... MY COMMUNICATOR'S DOWN... HE'S PASSING ME BY...

LATER...
THE SCENT IS STRONG. UNMISTAKABLE.
THE FLESHLING MUST BE HERE. HIDING.
RAVAGE HAS NO DESIRE TO ROOT HIS PREY OUT.
WITH A BURST OF FLAME, HIS HUNT IS OVER.
FROOSH
OR IS IT?
BURNT BITS OF ORANGE FABRIC, PIECES OF BLUE PLASTIC -- BUT NO SIGNS OF ORGANIC REMAINS.
TO SEARED PIECES OF SKIN TISSUE.
TO CHARRED AND BLACKENED BONES.
TO FLESHLING!

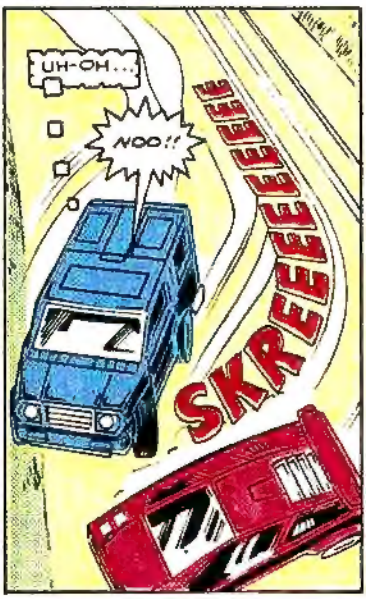

ELSEWHERE, IN A SMALL TOWN SEVERAL MILES AWAY...
I HEARD YOUR CAR JUST DIED ON YOU, CHARLENE.
HILL'S MARKET
DRIVE THRU
UH, MAYBE, UM, I CAN GIVE YOU A RIDE HOME AFTER WORK?
OH... SURE, WENDELL, WHY NOT. THANKS.
SOMETHIN' WRONG?
OH, NOTHING... YOU JUST GOT ME TO THINKING -- I'LL REALLY MISS THAT OLD CAR.
WORKING HERE IS THE SAME ROUTINE EVERY DAY. AT LEAST WITH THAT CAR I COULD GET ON THE ROAD AND GO ANYWHERE I WANTED. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
UH, YEAH... I THINK SO...
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
WENDELL, HOW CAN YOU ALWAYS BE SO CHEERFUL ON THE JOB? IT DRIVES ME NUTS -- IT'S SO DULL!
...SO I TRY TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT!
MAYBE THAT'S TRUE, BUT IT'S WHAT I'M DOIN' NOW...
BUT THERE'S SO MUCH MORE IN THIS WORLD -- RIGHT AROUND HERE, FOR INSTANCE.
I KNOW SOME TRAILS TO SOME OLD GOLD MINES IN THE HILLS AROUND HERE. WANT TO TAKE A LOOK?
ER, CHARLENE, IT'S GETTING KIND OF LATE...
YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF A LITTLE ADVENTURE, ARE YOU, WENDELL?
NO, IT'S JUST THAT--
GOOD! LET'S GO!
SOON...
THERE'S A TRAIL I KNOW RIGHT UP THIS WAY. C'MON!

HEY! LOOK AT THIS! A VAN!
IT'S JUST AN OLD WRECK, CHARLENE.
NO... I'M NOT.. LISTEN...
WAIT, WENDELL, THE RADIO'S STILL WORKING!
IF I CAN GET IT TOWED INTO TOWN AND REPAIR IT, I'D HAVE A CAR AGAIN!
IF ONLY I HAD THE MONEY.
UM... WELL, MY COUSIN BOB OWNS A GARAGE IN TOWN. I SUPPOSE I COULD ASK HIM TO--
GEE, WENDELL THAT WOULD BE GREAT! THANKS!
... THAT GOES... FOR ME, TOO... WENDELL...
AND...
IN ALL MY YEARS, I AIN'T NEVER SEEN A CAR WITH INSIDES LIKE THAT...
98.9
BOB'S
105.9
VICE
...BUT I THINK I FIXED IT ANYWAYS! TOOK ME A WHILE TO FIGURE IT OUT, BUT I DID.
AND YOU DID A VERY GOOD JOB, TOO, HUMAN. YOU HAVE MY RESPECT AND GRATITUDE.
WASN'T NEARLY AS BADLY DAMAGED AS IT LOOKED.
HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU, BOB?
AW, HECK, I'LL JUST PUT IT ON COUSIN WENDELL'S TAB, OKAY?
THANKS, BOB.
UH, YEAH... 'BYE...
SEE YOU TOMORROW AT WORK, WENDELL. 'BYE.
HMM... THIS COULD BE INTERESTING. PRETENDING TO BE HER CAR FOR A WHILE...
AT LEAST THIS'LL BE A LOT SAFER THAN WHAT I USUALLY DO.

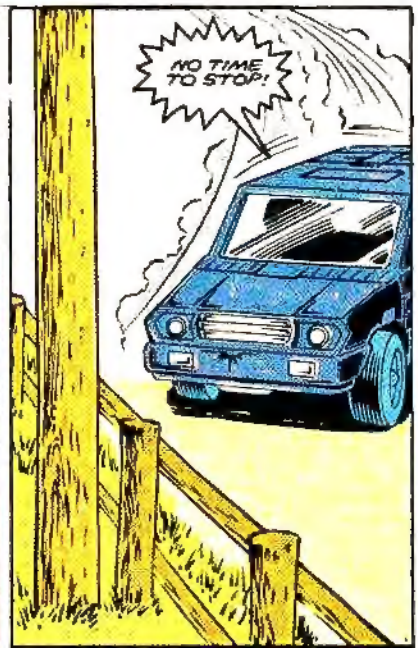

HEY, LOOK!
THAT GUY COMIN' OUTTA THE GARAGE... IT'S HIM!
SCREEEEEEEEE!!

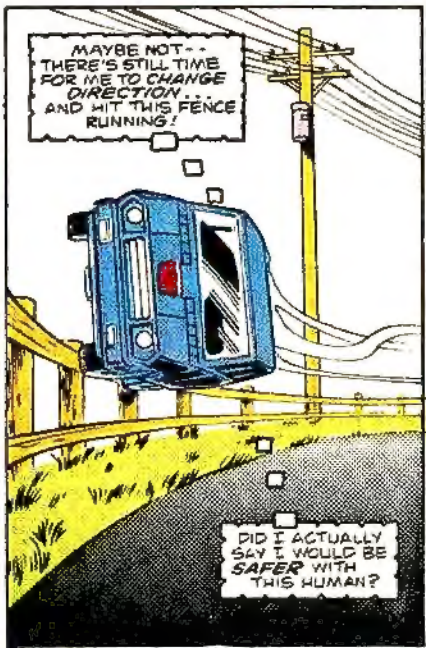
THE HIT-AND-RUN RAT WHO NEARLY TOTALED MY CAR!
OH, JAKE, HE JUST GAVE YOU A TEENSY SCRATCH!*
YEAH, BUT HE COULD'VE TOTALED IT, FRANNIE! IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS BRINGING IT IN TO BOB'S NOW TO GET IT FIXED...
*AS SEEN LAST ISSUE

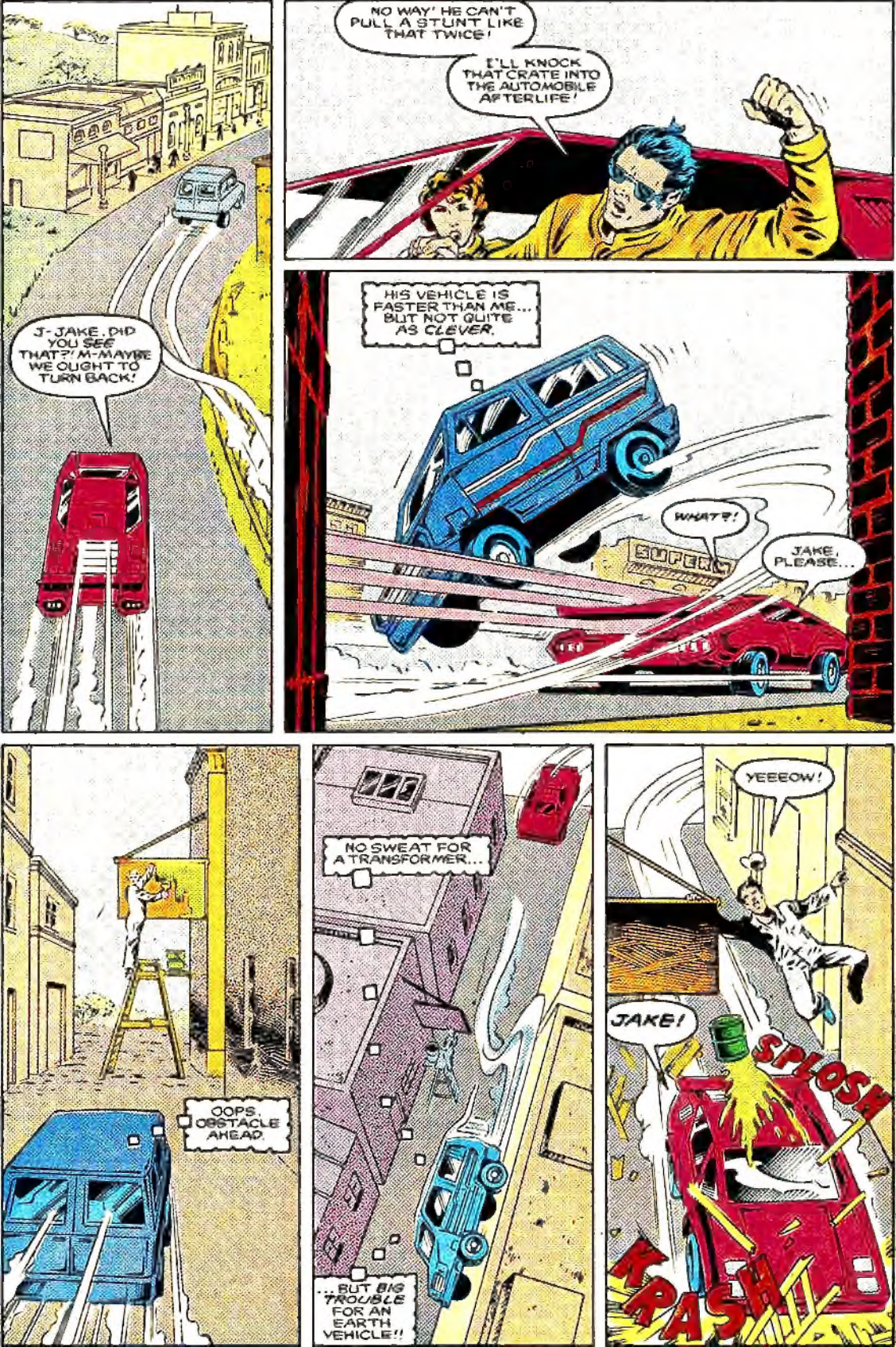
...OTHERWISE I WOULD'VE NEVER GOTTEN THIS CHANCE TO GET EVEN!
THIS TIME HE DOESN'T GET AWAY!

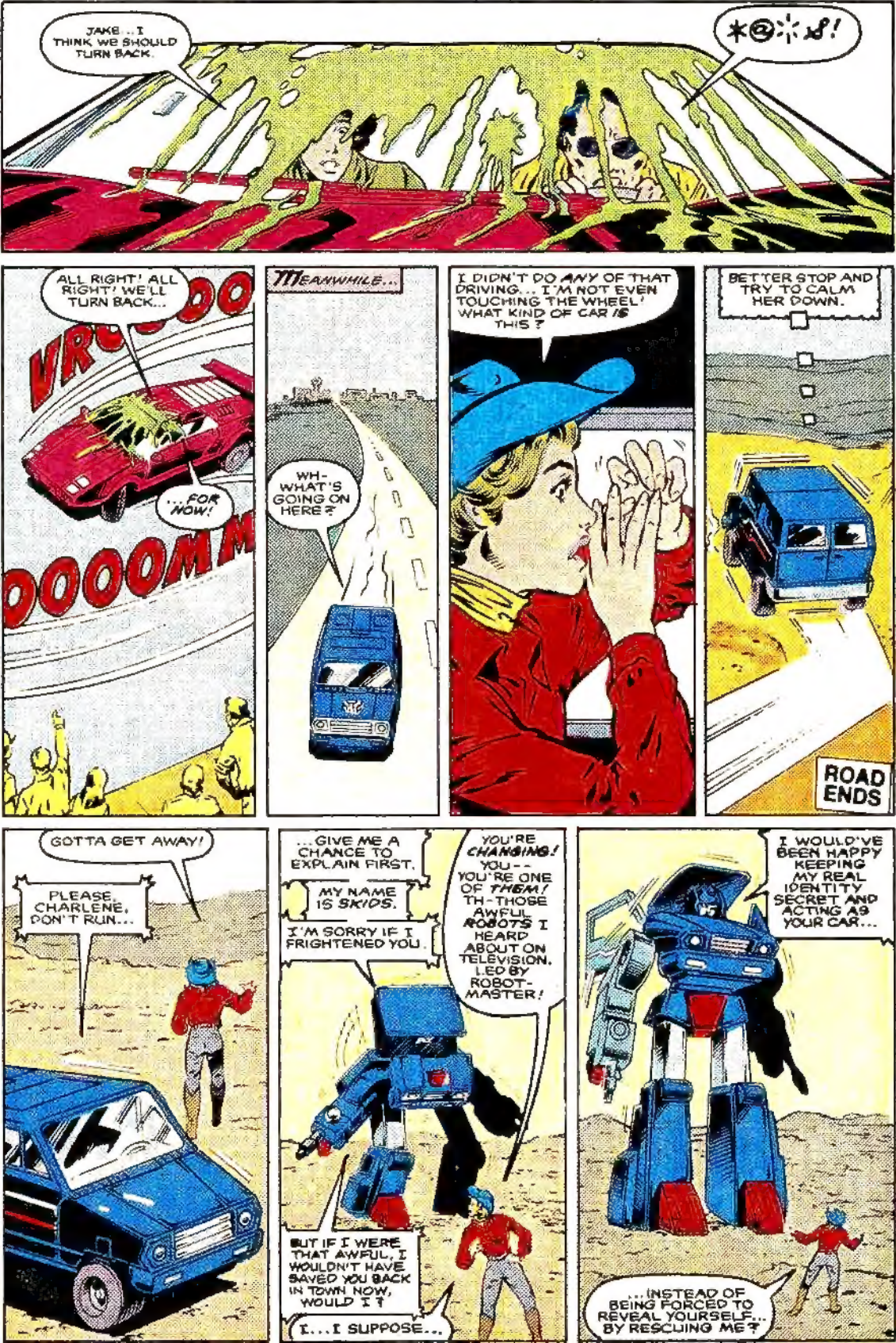

UH-OH...
NOO!!
SKREEEEEEEEE

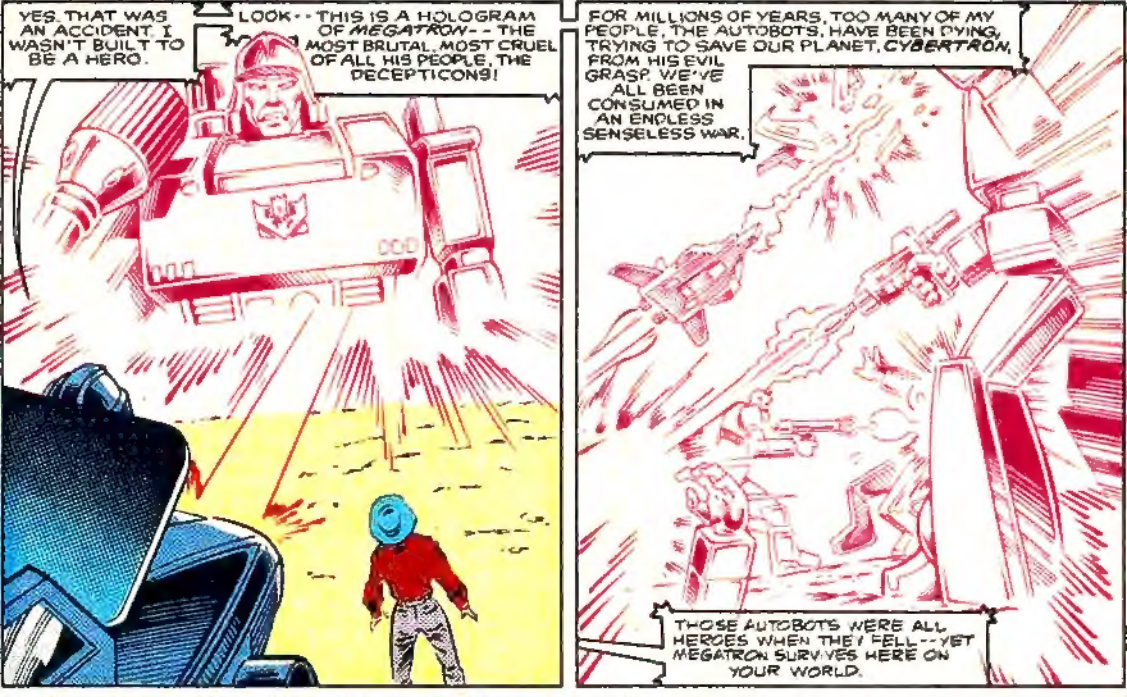
I'M GOING TO RAM THAT POLE!

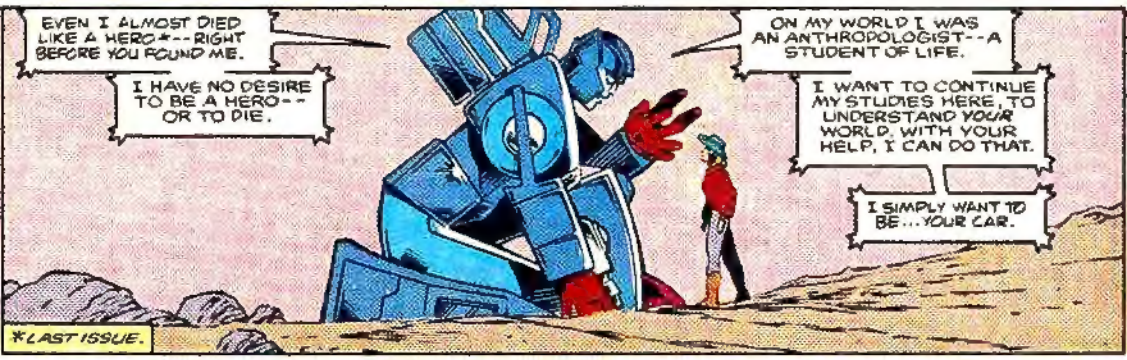

NO TIME TO STOP!

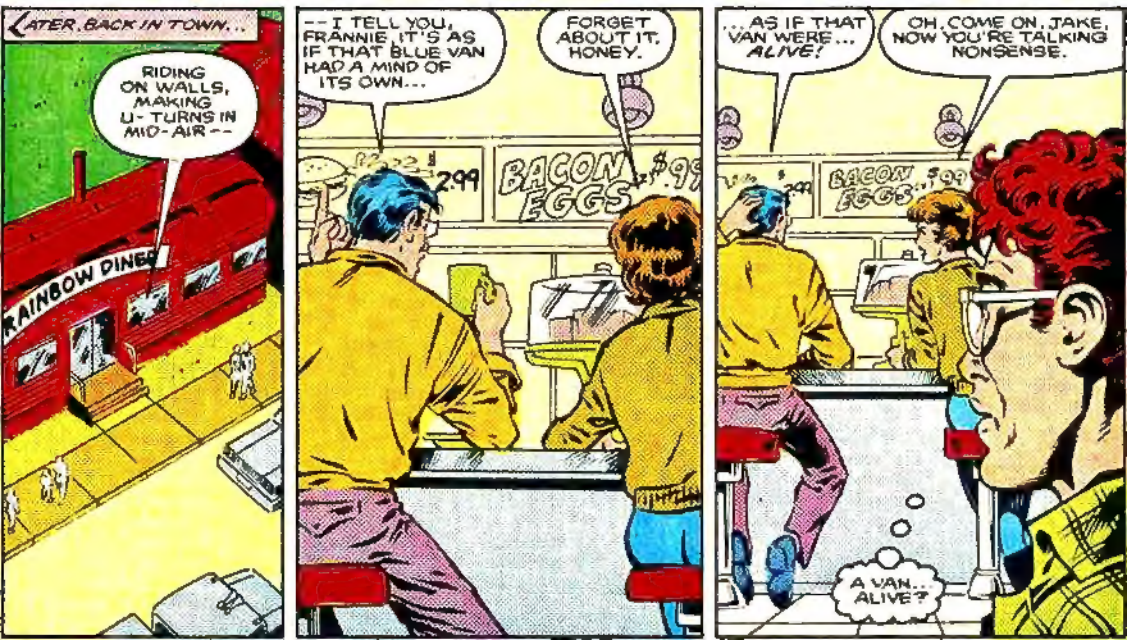

MAYBE NOT-- THERE'S STILL TIME FOR ME TO CHANGE DIRECTION... AND HIT THIS FENCE RUNNING!
DID I ACTUALLY SAY I WOULD BE SAFER WITH THIS HUMAN?

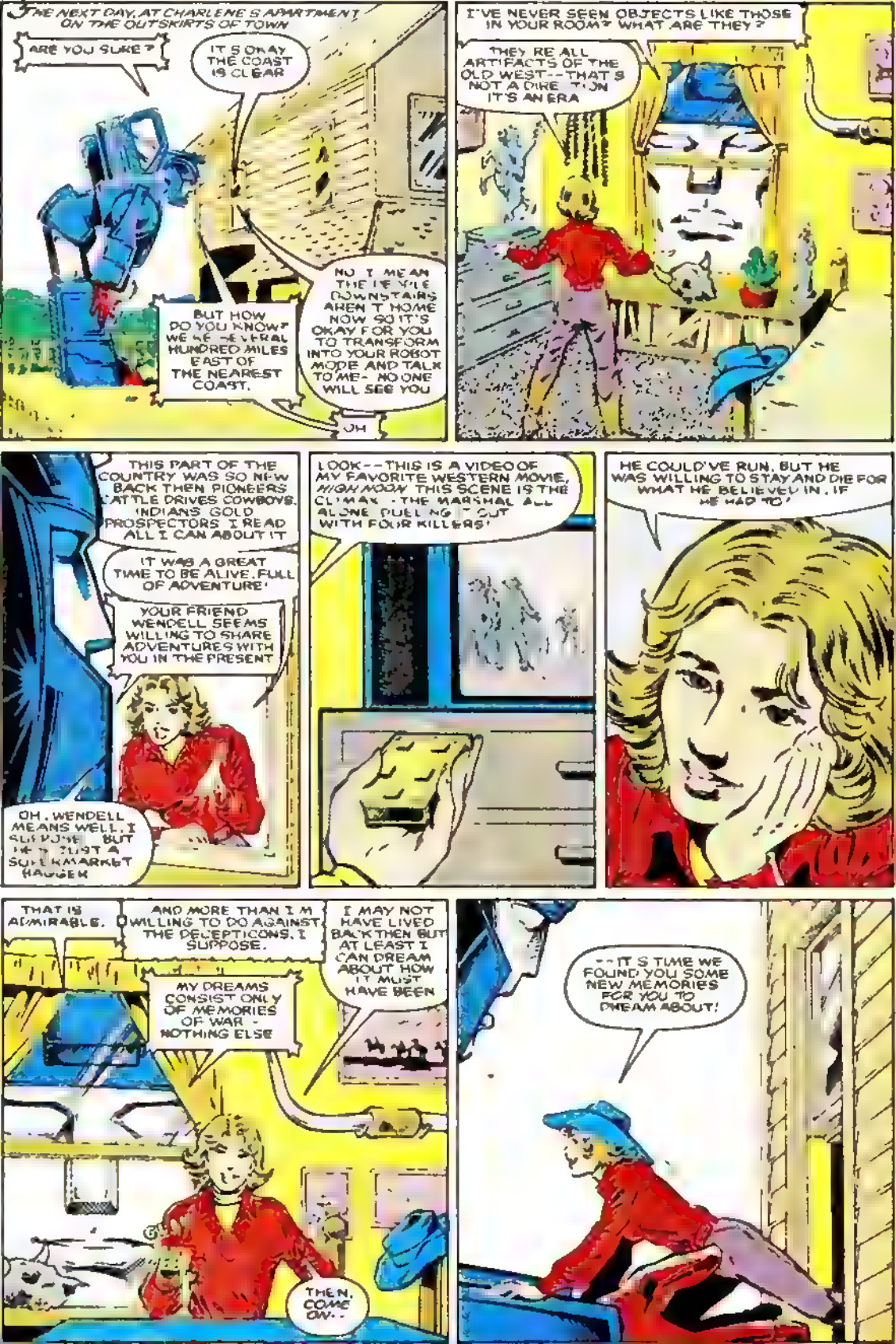

J-JAKE, DID YOU SEE THAT?! M-MAYBE WE OUGHT TO TURN BACK!
NO WAY! HE CAN'T PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT TWICE!
I'LL KNOCK THAT CRATE INTO THE AUTOMOBILE AFTERLIFE!
HIS VEHICLE IS FASTER THAN ME... BUT NOT QUITE AS CLEVER.
WHAT?!
JAKE, PLEASE...
OOPS. OBSTACLE AHEAD.
NO SWEAT FOR A TRANSFORMER...
...BUT BIG TROUBLE FOR AN EARTH VEHICLE!!
YEEEOW!
JAKE!
SPLOSH
KRASH


JAKE... I THINK WE SHOULD TURN BACK.
@:&!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! WE'LL TURN BACK...
...FOR NOW!
VR
OOOOMM
MEANWHILE...
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I DIDN'T DO ANY OF THAT DRIVING... I'M NOT EVEN TOUCHING THE WHEEL! WHAT KIND OF CAR IS THIS?
BETTER STOP AND TRY TO CALM HER DOWN.
ROAD ENDS
GOTTA GET AWAY!
PLEASE, CHARLENE, DON'T RUN...
...GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN FIRST.
MY NAME IS SKIDS.
I'M SORRY IF I FRIGHTENED YOU.
YOU'RE CHANGING! YOU--YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! TH-THOSE AWFUL ROBOTS I HEARD ABOUT ON TELEVISION, LED BY ROBOT-MASTER!
BUT IF I WERE THAT AWFUL, I WOULDN'T HAVE SAVED YOU BACK IN TOWN NOW, WOULD I?
I... I SUPPOSE...
I WOULD'VE BEEN HAPPY KEEPING MY REAL IDENTITY SECRET AND ACTING AS YOUR CAR...
...INSTEAD OF BEING FORCED TO REVEAL YOURSELF... BY RESCUING ME?


YES. THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I WASN'T BUILT TO BE A HERO.
LOOK--THIS IS A HOLOGRAM OF MEGATRON--THE MOST BRUTAL, MOST CRUEL OF ALL HIS PEOPLE, THE DECEPTICONS!
FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS, TOO MANY OF MY PEOPLE, THE AUTOBOTS, HAVE BEEN DYING, TRYING TO SAVE OUR PLANET, CYBERTRON, FROM HIS EVIL GRASP. WE'VE ALL BEEN CONSUMED IN AN ENDLESS SENSELESS WAR.
THOSE AUTOBOTS WERE ALL HEROES WHEN THEY FELL--YET MEGATRON SURVIVES HERE ON YOUR WORLD.


EVEN I ALMOST DIED LIKE A HERO*--RIGHT BEFORE YOU FOUND ME.
I HAVE NO DESIRE TO BE A HERO--OR TO DIE.
ON MY WORLD I WAS AN ANTHROPOLOGIST--A STUDENT OF LIFE.
I WANT TO CONTINUE MY STUDIES HERE, TO UNDERSTAND YOUR WORLD, WITH YOUR HELP, I CAN DO THAT.
I SIMPLY WANT TO BE...YOUR CAR.
*LAST ISSUE.


LATER, BACK IN TOWN...
RIDING ON WALLS, MAKING U-TURNS IN MID-AIR--
RAINBOW DINER
--I TELL YOU, FRANNIE, IT'S AS IF THAT BLUE VAN HAD A MIND OF ITS OWN...
FORGET ABOUT IT, HONEY.
2.99
BACON EGGS
...AS IF THAT VAN WERE... ALIVE!
OH, COME ON, JAKE, NOW YOU'RE TALKING NONSENSE.
A VAN.. ALIVE?

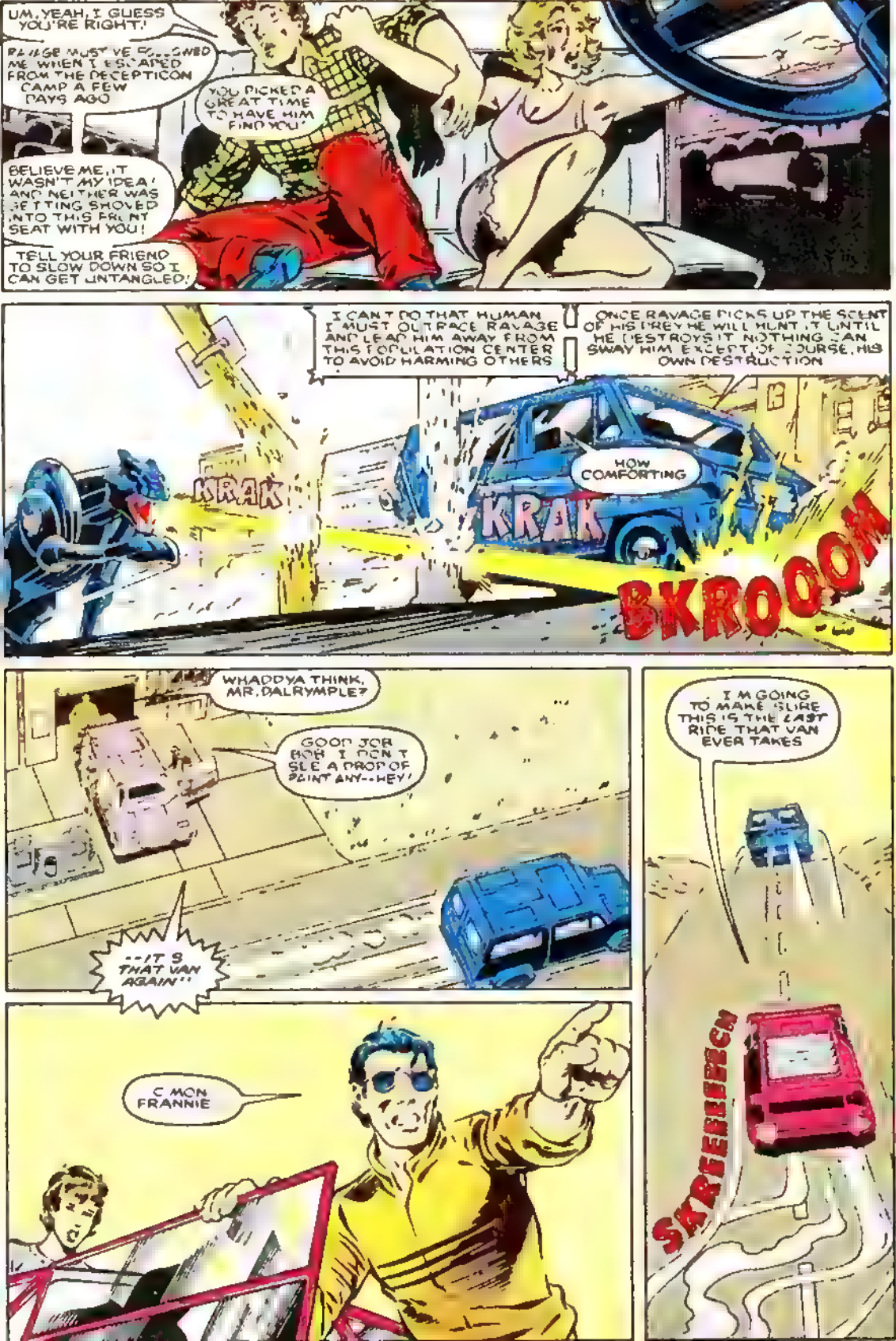

THE NEXT DAY, AT CHARLENE'S APARTMENT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN
ARE YOU SURE?
IT'S OKAY THE COAST IS CLEAR
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW? WE'RE SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES EAST OF THE NEAREST COAST.
NO, I MEAN THE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS AREN'T HOME NOW SO IT'S OKAY FOR YOU TO TRANSFORM INTO YOUR ROBOT MODE AND TALK TO ME- NO ONE WILL SEE YOU
OH
I'VE NEVER SEEN OBJECTS LIKE THOSE IN YOUR ROOM? WHAT ARE THEY?
THEY'RE ALL ARTIFACTS OF THE OLD WEST--THAT'S NOT A DIRECTION IT'S AN ERA
THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY WAS SO NEW. BACK THEN PIONEERS CATTLE DRIVES COWBOYS. INDIANS GOLD PROSPECTORS I READ ALL I CAN ABOUT IT
IT WAS A GREAT TIME TO BE ALIVE, FULL OF ADVENTURE!
YOUR FRIEND WENDELL SEEMS WILLING TO SHARE ADVENTURES WITH YOU IN THE PRESENT
OH, WENDELL MEANS WELL, I SUPPOSE BUT HE'S JUST A SUPERMARKET HAGGER
LOOK--THIS IS A VIDEO OF MY FAVORITE WESTERN MOVIE, HIGH NOON. THIS SCENE IS THE CLIMAX - THE MARSHAL ALL ALONE DUELING IT OUT WITH FOUR KILLERS!
HE COULD'VE RUN. BUT HE WAS WILLING TO STAY AND DIE FOR WHAT HE BELIEVED IN. IF HE HAD TO!
THAT IS ADMIRABLE.
AND MORE THAN I'M WILLING TO DO AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS, I SUPPOSE.
I MAY NOT HAVE LIVED BACK THEN BUT AT LEAST I CAN DREAM ABOUT HOW IT MUST HAVE BEEN
MY DREAMS CONSIST ONLY OF MEMORIES OF WAR - NOTHING ELSE
THEN, COME ON--
--IT'S TIME WE FOUND YOU SOME NEW MEMORIES FOR YOU TO DREAM ABOUT!

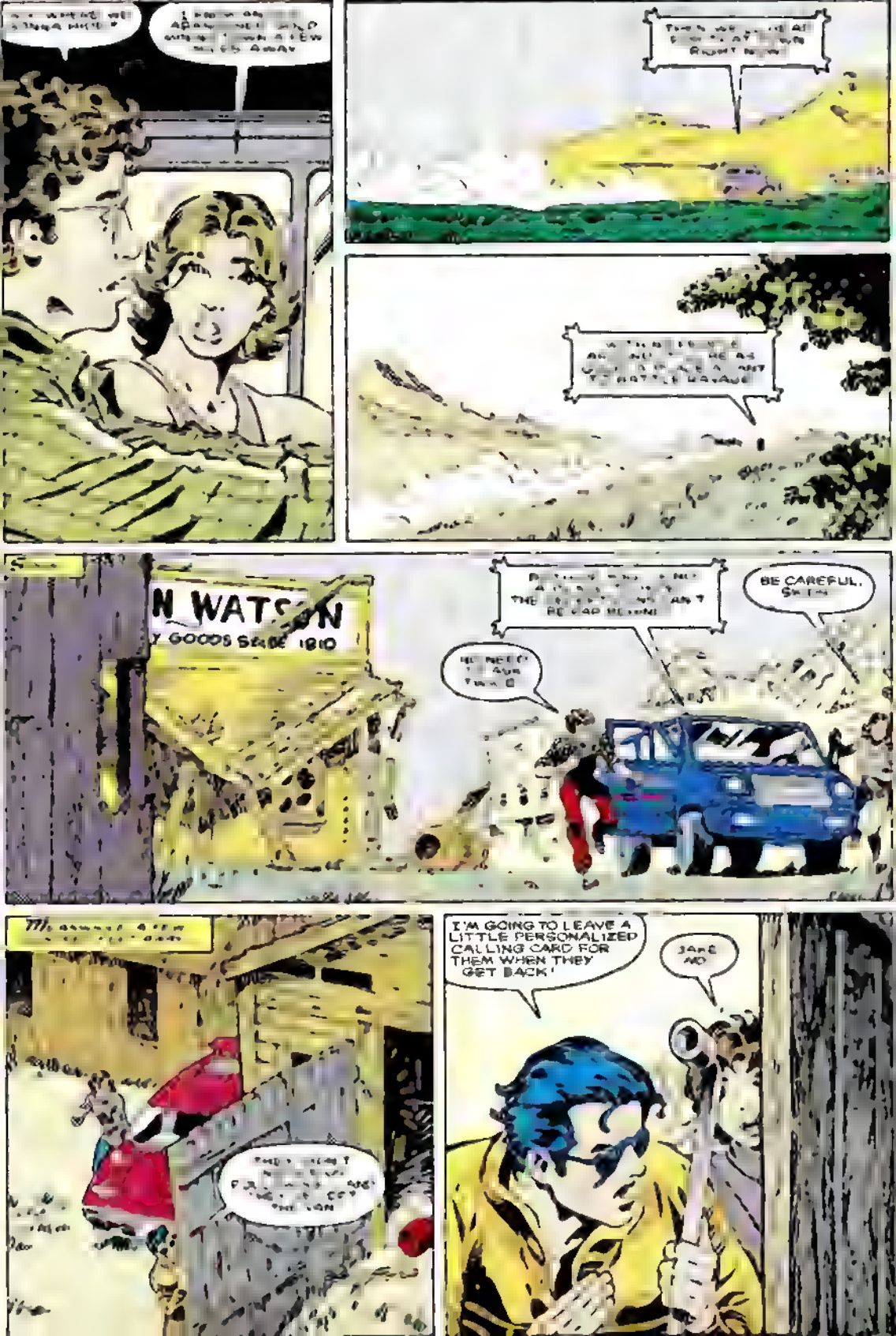
OVER THE NEXT SEVERAL DAYS CHARLENE SPENDS A LITTLE FREE TIME WITH SKIDS.
YOURS IS TRULY A WORLD FILLED WITH WONDERS. THIS VISTA IS SPECTACULAR!
THE NATURAL BEAUTY OF MY PLANET HAS LONG BEEN BLACKENED BY WAR
I'M GLAD YOU SHOWED THIS TO ME, CHARLENE
I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE TO SHOW IT TO, SKIDS
THE NEXT DAY
TWO MORE MINUTES TO QUITTING TIME, ACCORDING TO MY INTERNAL CHRONOMETER
INSIDE
OH CHARLENE I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU AND ME COULD SEE THE NEW MOVIE AT THE TRIPLEX TONIGHT
THAT'S KIND OF YOU TO ASK, WENDELL
BUT I'VE ALREADY MADE PLANS FOR THE EVENING.
LATER, AFTER SKIDS HAS DRIVEN CHARLENE HOME.
MMMM CHARLENE AFTER YOU FINISH DOING MY ROOF WOULD YOU POLISH MY HUBCAPS AGAIN?
I'D BE HAPPY TO, SKIDS.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T MIND?

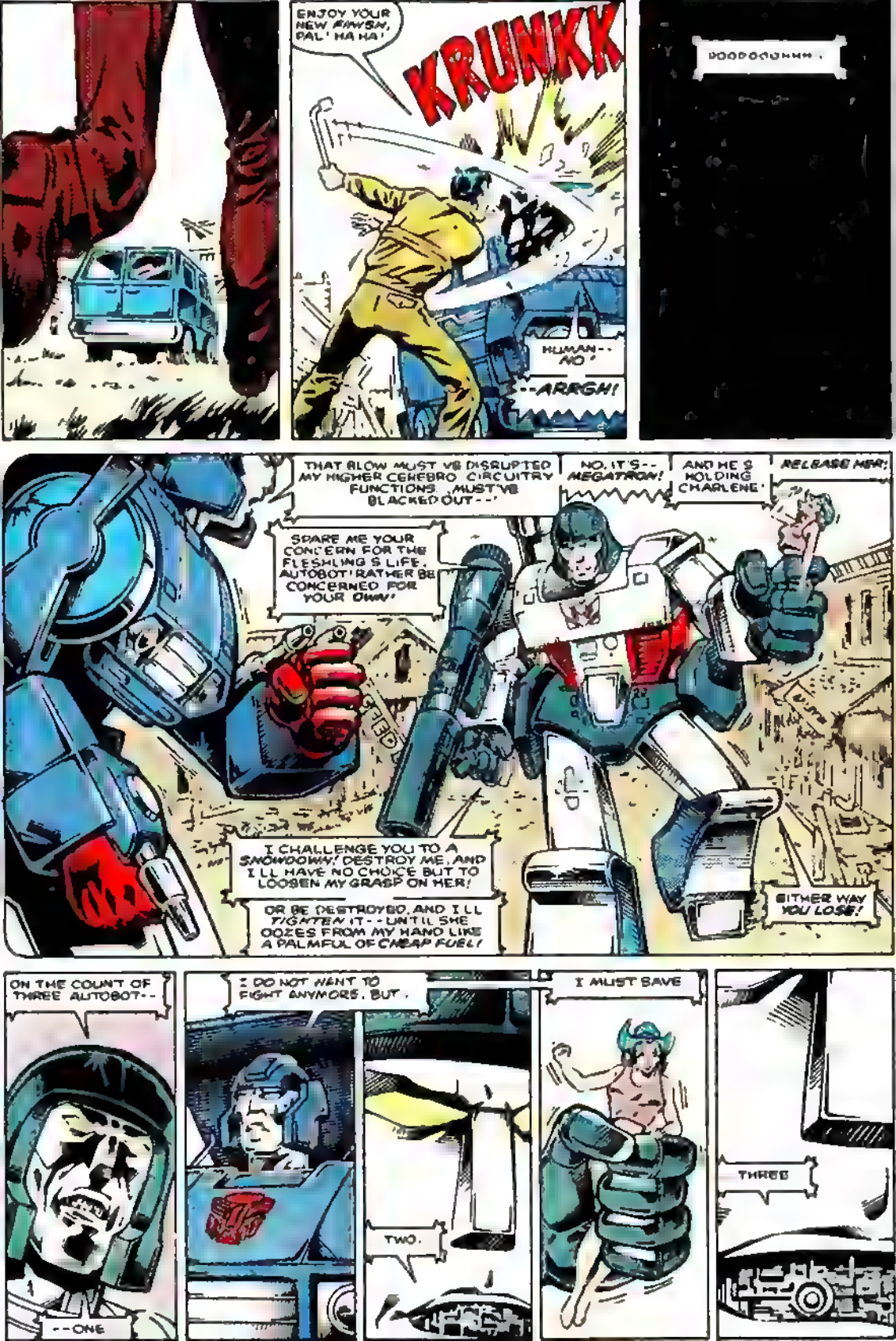
MARVEL
9th Aug.86
№73 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS™
HEROIC AUTOBOT
TH S TOWN AIN'T B.G ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US AUTOBOT
DRAW!

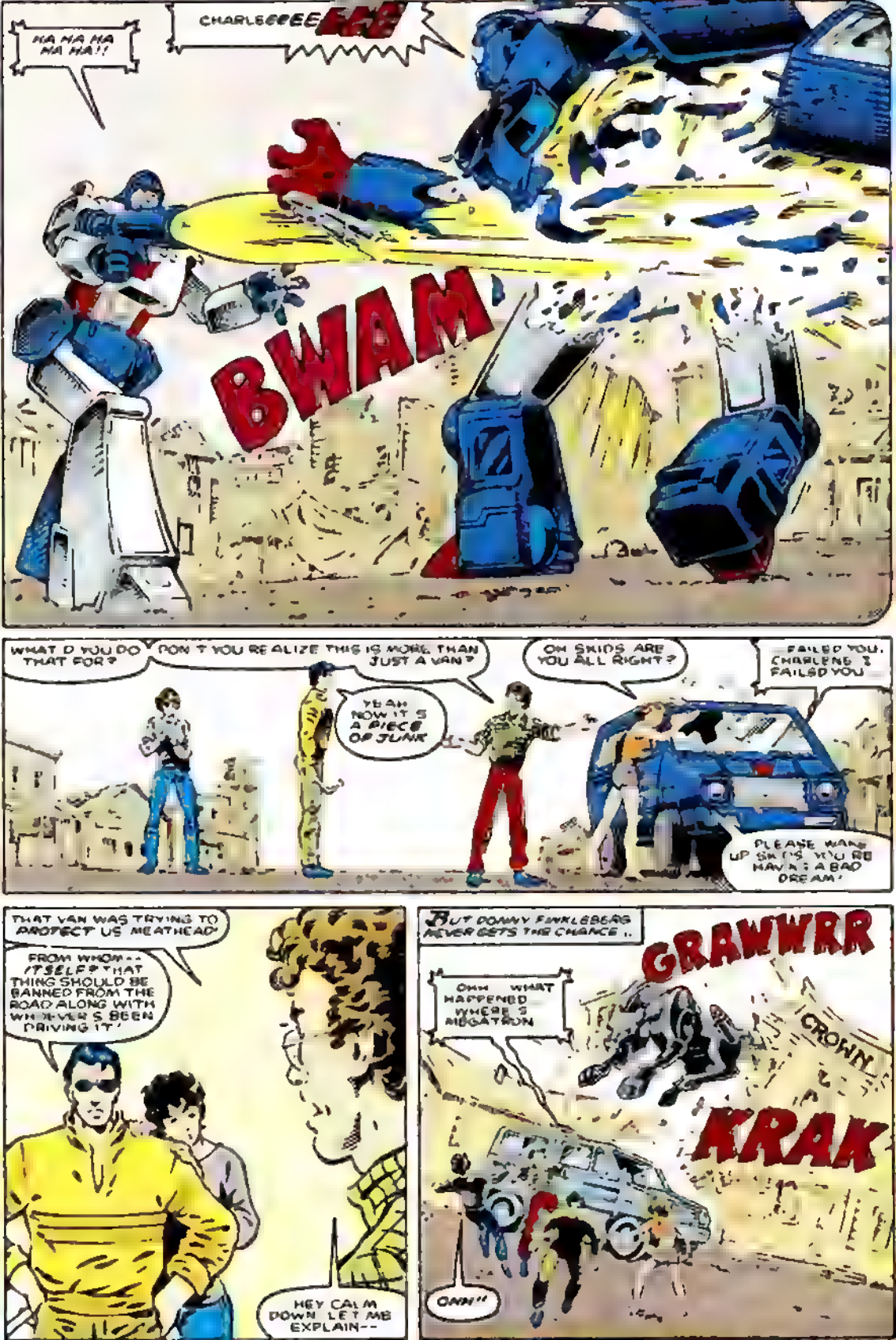
NO, I'M ENJOYING THIS AS MUCH AS YOU
HOW'D YOU LIKE A WAX AND BUFF JOB AFTERWARD?
MMMM, THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL! YOU'RE BEING SO NICE TO ME, I--
NOT ANOTHER WORD! THIS IS MY PLEASURE!
THAT'S HIM ALL RIGHT--I HEARD HIM TALKING!
HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE JUNKED VAN I SAW EARLIER! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID?
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, LADY ADMIT IT--THAT'S AN AUTOBOT YOU'RE SUDSING!
AUTOBOT?! I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! WHO ARE YOU?!
OH, NO! I CAN'T GIVE MYSELF AWAY, MUST LET CHARLENE HANDLE THIS..
DON'T BE CUTE--I'VE BEEN SEARCHING ALL OVER THIS BURG FOR THAT JALOPY! NOW, NOT ONLY DO I FIND HIM, BUT I CATCH HIM IN THE ACT!
A-ACT? WH-WHAT ACT?
THE ACT OF TALKING, TOOTS!
LOOK, YOU'D BETTER LEAVE RIGHT NOW!
I'M NOT LEAVING TILL OL' SOAPY HERE FESSES UP! I'VE GOT SOME IMPORTANT INFO FOR THE OTHER AUTOBOTS! HE'S GOTTA TAKE ME TO THEM!
NO! I CAN'T GO BACK TO THAT LIFE OF FIGHTING AGAIN! I LIKE IT HERE.. WITH CHARLENE!
GRAAWRR
WHA--?!
RAVAGE!

HSSSS
QUICK! GET BEHIND MY DOOR!
FWOOSH
SWINGING HIS DOOR SHUT, SKIDS KNOCKS THE HUMANS INSIDE HIM AND SHIFTS INTO DRIVE.
FASTER, SKIDS, HE'S RIGHT BEHIND US!
AH-HA! I KNEW I I WAS RIGHT! THIS IS AN AUTOBOT!
FWISH
VROOOM
BWOOOM
LISTEN, WHOEVER YOU ARE-- DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN PAT YOURSELF ON THE BACK--
'-- THAT MONSTER 'S TRY NG TO KILL US
GROOOWR

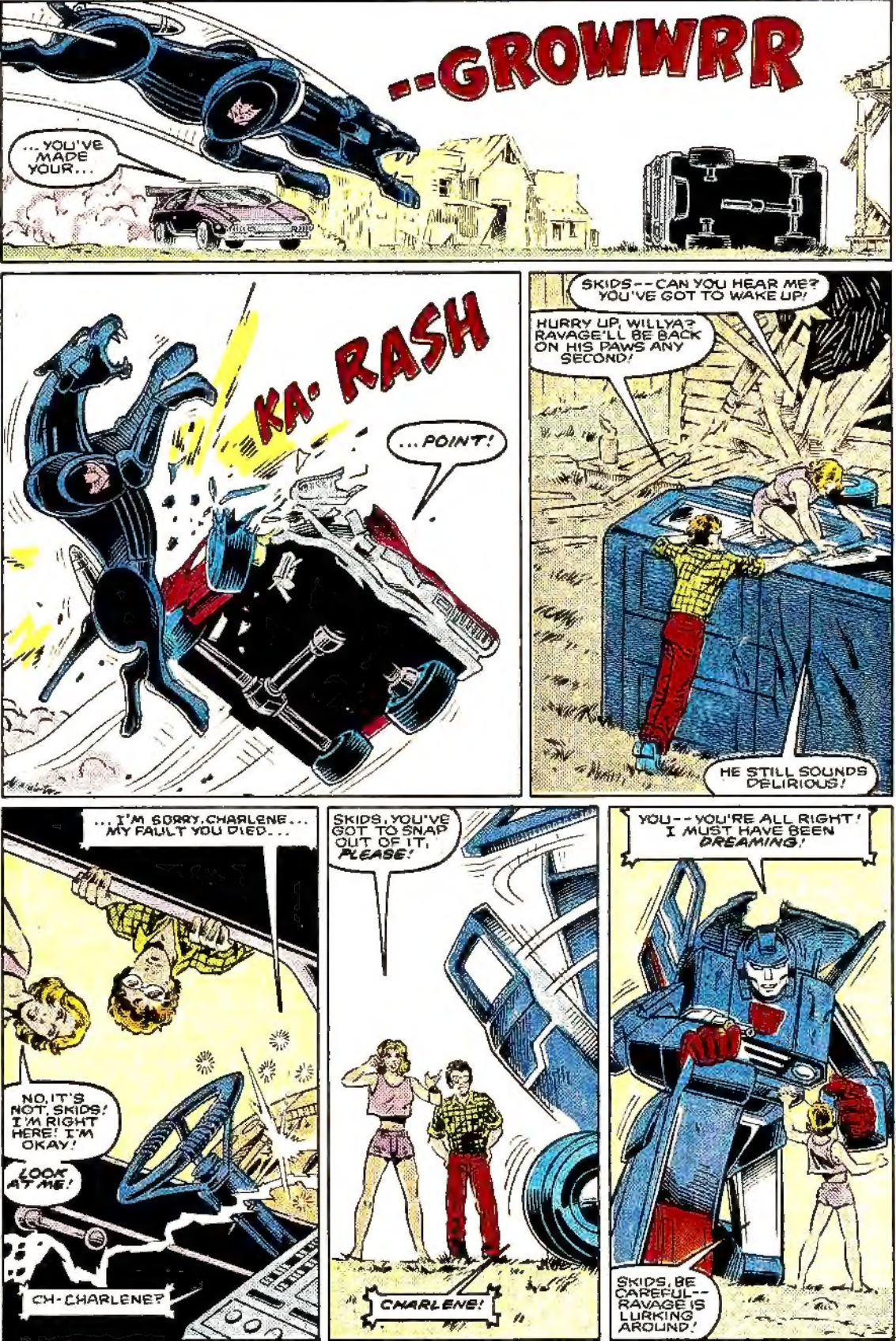

UM, YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
RAIGE MUST'VE P...ONED ME WHEN I ESCAPED FROM THE DECEPTICON CAMP A FEW DAYS AGO
YOU PICKED A GREAT TIME TO HAVE HIM FIND YOU!
BELIEVE ME, IT WASN'T MY IDEA! AND NEITHER WAS GETTING SHOVED INTO THIS FRONT SEAT WITH YOU!
TELL YOUR FRIEND TO SLOW DOWN SO I CAN GET UNTANGLED!
I CAN'T DO THAT HUMAN. I MUST OUTRACE RAVAGE AND LEAD HIM AWAY FROM THIS POPULATION CENTER TO AVOID HARMING OTHERS
ONCE RAVAGE PICKS UP THE SCENT OF HIS PREY HE WILL HUNT IT UNTIL HE DESTROYS IT. NOTHING CAN SWAY HIM EXCEPT, OF COURSE, HIS OWN DESTRUCTION
KRAK
KRAK
HOW COMFORTING
BKROOOM
WHADDYA THINK, MR. DALRYMPLE?
GOOD JOB BOB. I DON'T SEE A DROP OF PAINT ANY--HEY!
--IT'S THAT VAN AGAIN!!
C'MON FRANNIE
I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THIS IS THE LAST RIDE THAT VAN EVER TAKES
SKREEEECH

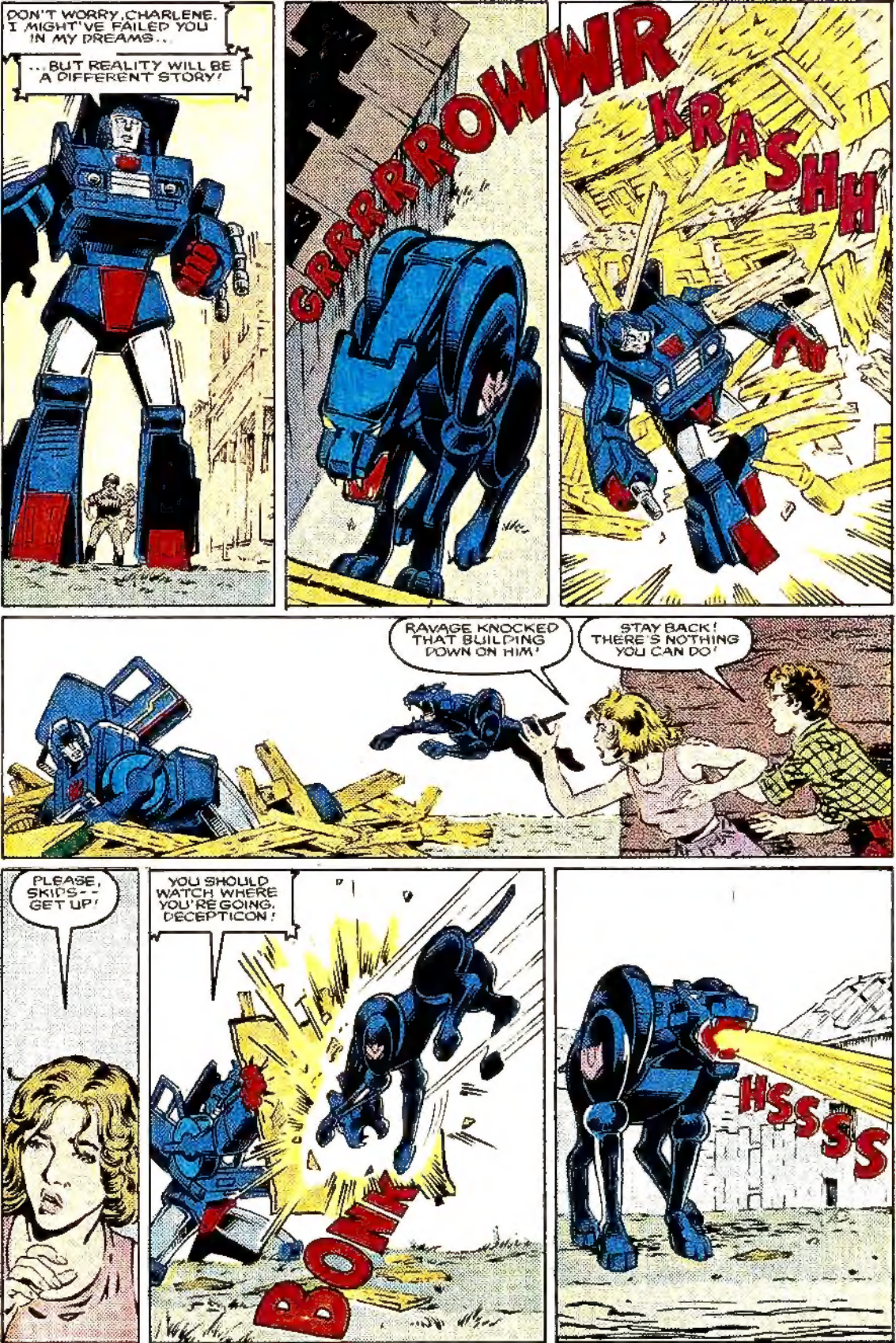

I'M GOING TO LEAVE A LITTLE PERSONALIZED CALLING CARD FOR THEM WHEN THEY GET BACK!
JANE AND
BE CAREFUL, SKETCH

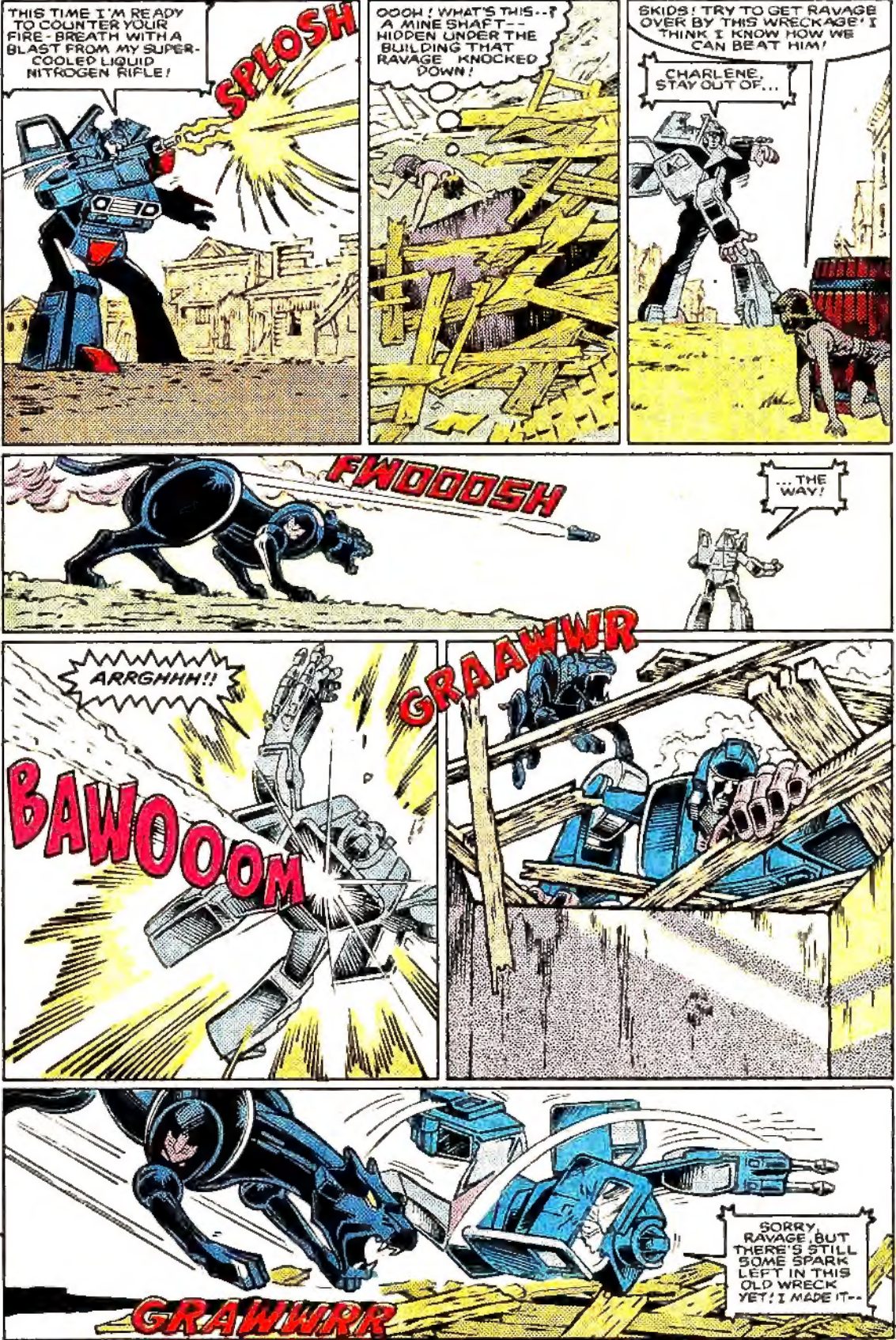

ENJOY YOUR NEW PAWSN, PAL! HA HA!
KRUNKK
HUMAN-- NO!
--ARRGH!
POOPOOUHHH.
THAT BLOW MUST VE DISRUPTED MY HIGHER CEREBRO CIRCUITRY FUNCTIONS. MUST'VE BLACKED OUT--!
NO, IT'S-- MEGATRON!
AND HE'S HOLDING CHARLENE!
RELEASE HER!
SPARE ME YOUR CONCERN FOR THE FLESHLING'S LIFE, AUTOBOT! RATHER BE CONCERNED FOR YOUR OWN!
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A SHOWDOWN! DESTROY ME, AND I'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LOOSEN MY GRASP ON HER!
OR BE DESTROYED, AND I'LL FIGHT ON IT-- UNTIL SHE OOZES FROM MY HAND LIKE A PALMFUL OF CHEAP FUEL!
EITHER WAY YOU LOSE!
ON THE COUNT OF THREE AUTOBOT--
--ONE
I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT ANYMORE'S. BUT.
TWO.
I MUST SAVE
THREE

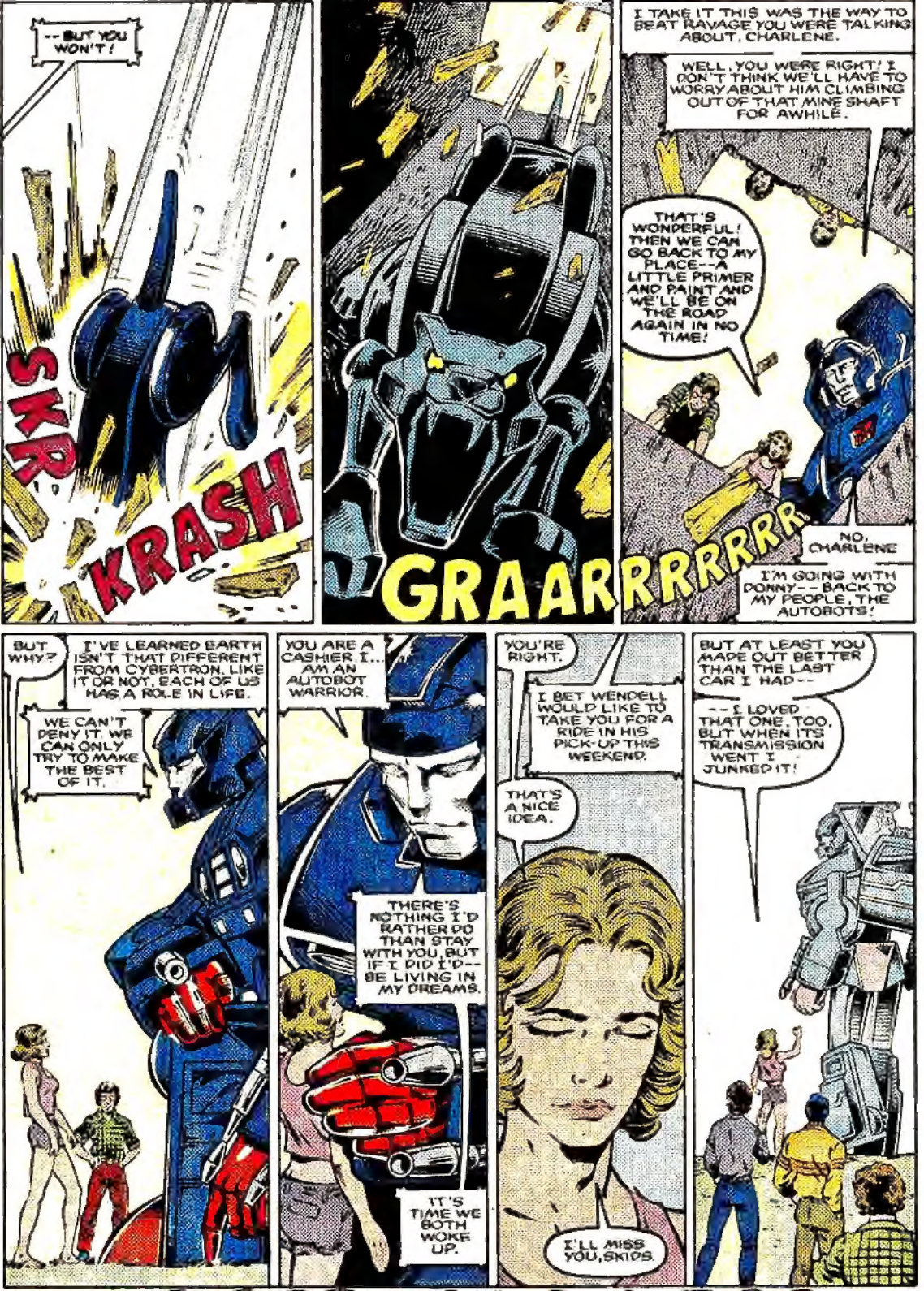

HA HA HA HA HA!!
CHARLEEEEE
BWAM
WHAT D YOU DO THAT FOR?
DON'T YOU REALIZE THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A VAN?
YEAH NOW IT'S A PIECE OF JUNK
OH SKIDS ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I FAILED YOU, CHARLENE I FAILED YOU
PLEASE WAKE UP SKIDS YOU'RE HAVIN' A BAD DREAM!
THAT VAN WAS TRYING TO PROTECT US MEATHEAD!
FROM WHOM-- ITSELF? THAT THING SHOULD BE BANNED FROM THE ROAD ALONG WITH WHOEVER'S BEEN DRIVING IT!
HEY CALM DOWN LET ME EXPLAIN--
BUT DONNY FINKLEBERG NEVER GETS THE CHANCE..
OHH WHAT HAPPENED WHERE'S MEGATRON
GRAWWRR
CROWN
KRAK
OHH!!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, 'CAUSE RAVAGE LL SURELY COME FOR US AFTER HE'S FINISHED WITH SKIDS!
NO! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM! HE'S HURT!
TRUNK
COME ON, FRANNIE! WE'RE HITTING THE ROAD! PRONTO!
BUT, JAKE, THOSE TWO PEOPLE ARE STRANDED HERE!
WHO CARES?! I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE!
WELL, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STAY AND HELP, I AM!
GRRRRR-
OKAY, FRANNIE. OKAY..


--GROWWRR
...YOU'VE MADE YOUR...
KA-RASH
...POINT!
SKIDS--CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU'VE GOT TO WAKE UP!
HURRY UP, WILLYA? RAVAGE'LL BE BACK ON HIS PAWS ANY SECOND!
HE STILL SOUNDS DELIRIOUS!
...I'M SORRY, CHARLENE... MY FAULT YOU DIED...
NO, IT'S NOT, SKIDS! I'M RIGHT HERE! I'M OKAY!
LOOK AT ME!
CH-CHARLENE?
SKIDS, YOU'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT, PLEASE!
CHARLENE!
YOU--YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING!
SKIDS, BE CAREFUL-- RAVAGE IS LURKING AROUND!


DON'T WORRY, CHARLENE. I MIGHT'VE FAILED YOU IN MY DREAMS..
...BUT REALITY WILL BE A DIFFERENT STORY!
GRRRRROWWR
KRASHH
RAVAGE KNOCKED THAT BUILDING DOWN ON HIM!
STAY BACK! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!
PLEASE, SKIDS--- GET UP!
YOU SHOULD WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, DECEPTICON!
BONK
HSSSS


THIS TIME I'M READY TO COUNTER YOUR FIRE-BREATH WITH A BLAST FROM MY SUPER-COOLED LIQUID NITROGEN RIFLE!
SPLOSH
OOOH! WHAT'S THIS--? A MINE SHAFT-- HIDDEN UNDER THE BUILDING THAT RAVAGE KNOCKED DOWN!
SKIDS! TRY TO GET RAVAGE OVER BY THIS WRECKAGE! I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN BEAT HIM!
CHARLENE, STAY OUT OF...
FWOOOSH
...THE WAY!
ARRGHHH!!
BAWOOOM
GRAAWWR
SORRY, RAVAGE, BUT THERE'S STILL SOME SPARK LEFT IN THIS OLD WRECK YET! I MADE IT--
GRAWWRR


-- BUT YOU WON'T!
SKR
KRASH
GRAARRRRRRR
I TAKE IT THIS WAS THE WAY TO BEAT RAVAGE YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT, CHARLENE.
WELL, YOU WERE RIGHT! I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM CLIMBING OUT OF THAT MINE SHAFT FOR AWHILE.
THAT'S WONDERFUL! THEN WE CAN GO BACK TO MY PLACE--A LITTLE PRIMER AND PAINT AND WE'LL BE ON THE ROAD AGAIN IN NO TIME!
NO, CHARLENE
I'M GOING WITH DONNY--BACK TO MY PEOPLE, THE AUTOBOTS!
BUT WHY?
I'VE LEARNED EARTH ISN'T THAT DIFFERENT FROM CYBERTRON. LIKE IT OR NOT, EACH OF US HAS A ROLE IN LIFE.
WE CAN'T DENY IT. WE CAN ONLY TRY TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.
YOU ARE A CASHIER I... AM AN AUTOBOT WARRIOR.
THERE'S NOTHING I'D RATHER DO THAN STAY WITH YOU, BUT IF I DID I'D--BE LIVING IN MY DREAMS.
IT'S TIME WE BOTH WOKE UP.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I BET WENDELL WOULD LIKE TO TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE IN HIS PICK-UP THIS WEEKEND.
THAT'S A NICE IDEA.
I'LL MISS YOU, SKIDS.
BUT AT LEAST YOU MADE OUT BETTER THAN THE LAST CAR I HAD--
--I LOVED THAT ONE, TOO. BUT WHEN ITS TRANSMISSION WENT I JUNKED IT!